Table of Contents

1. Chapter One
2. Chapter Two
3. Chapter Three

Chapter One

Blackkit jumped over the stick. He was pretending to be jumping over trees, which was impossible for a cat. He didn't care. Mosspaw walked up to Blackkit.

"You know your not doing that as a warrior. Your a kit. I'm a apprentice." She walked away. Blackkit sighed. He was always being bullied. He hoped Mosspaw wouldn't grow up with that kind of attitude. He walked on, looking for something to do. He spotted Owlstar talking to Maplefeather the medicine cat.

"Are you sure StarClan is not lying to you? Cause this all sounds fake!"

"I am sure it is StarClan. We must be aware it might be a prophecy."

"NO! Why did I even make you medicine cat?"

Blackkit turned over to the two cats. "Do you not like prophecies?" He asked.

"Get away, kit! Are you here to ask when your apprentice ceremony is? If your like this you'll never be a warrior!" Owlstar spat. Blackkit knew Owlstar wasn't a good leader.

Maplefeather frowned. "He is just trying to scare you. He doesn't like prophecies so he tries to avoid him," She explained.

Blackkit felt better. But was Maplefeather lying?

Blackkit headed toward the nursery and fell asleep, even though it was still day.

Chapter Two

"Wake up! Wake up, Blackkit!" Mosspaw yowled. Blackkit woke up with a start.

"Mosspaw, why'd you wake me up?" Blackkit asked sleepily.

"You forgot what day it is! Owlstar told me to wake you up!" Mosspaw relplied wildly.

Blackkit bounced up, excited. "My apprentice naming!" He called and burst out of the den. "I've been waiting for this!"

Owlstar's face looked unhappy, but had somewhat pride. Blackkit didn't know what was happening. Owlstar said, "We have a new apprentice. Blackkit, come. You have been wrong to do that with me, Blackkit. You will not be ever be an apprentice."

"NO! You can't! I...I didn't mean to. You said I was a new apprentice, right! Please I promise I will do good!" Blackkit yowled angerly.

Blackkit knew he had to do something about his leader. Owlstar was treating his Clan like they were prey!

Blackkit walked into the nursery. Why would Owlstar do this? He wondered.

Chapter Three

I need to act like a warrior, Blackkit thought. *Maybe that will make me an apprentice*. He padded over to Bluefoot, a grey She-cat. Bluefoot was sharing tongues with Longsong, a tan Tom.

Blackkit said, "When is the hunting patrols setting out?"

Longsong stood up. The elder said, "Why? Are you hungry? There's a whole Fresh-kill pile in front of you!"

Blackkit shook his head. "I'm a warrior now. And as a warrior, I go hunting."

"Your a kit. Stay that way. Beat it, Blackkit. Owlstar will do anything to make you a kit forever," Bluefoot said. She stopped sharing tongues with Longsong and started sharing tongues with Blackkit. She went on. "I would do anything to make Owlstar thrown out or killed. He should go to the Dark Forest! He was never a loyal warrior. I will not be sad when he dies. Even the deputy doesn't know what to do!"

Blackkit pictured the deputy Lilacfrost. He couldn't believe that Lilacfrost didn't know what to do. Lilacfrost was a strong and *smart* warrior.

A loud screech coming from outside the camp made Blackkit forget about Lilacfrost not knowing what to do. it didn't take long for Blackkit to figure out what was happening; an attack!